Amnsements and Aleetings Co-Night.

METROPOLITAN CONCERT HALL-CORCERL

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Lusiness Notices

"ALDERNEY BRAND" CONDENSED MILK. SURF HOTEL, Fire Island Beach, will remain open until September 22.

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# New-York Daily Cribune.

FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1881.

#### TRIPLE SHEET.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

FOREIGN.-The London cable dispatch to THE TRIBUNE describes the condition of Anglo-Irish polities, especially in connection with the Tyrone election. = Some Scotch farmers are about to ask for a Land bill like the Irish one. = Gambetta's recent declaration improves the prospects of a new French treaty with England. === The final single-scull boat race has been postponed at Toronto until Monday. The Ambassadors at Constantinople have begun deliberations on the Armenian question. Cherif Pacha hesitates to accept the Premiership in Egypt. The English and French policies in regard to that country are not in accord. === The Imperial interview is supposed to be connected with a reestablishment of the triple alliance. — The famous Sunderland Library is being sold. — The betting on Iroqueis has improved to 3 to 1 against

DOMESTIC.-The President passed a satisfactory day yesterday ; Secretary Windom was permitted to see him for a short time. = A fatal railroad accident occurred on the Louisville and Nashville Railroad near Sonora. === New Indian outrages are reported from Arizona; the settlers are organizing for defence. The Rev. Dr. Thomas, of the Methodist Church, was convicted of heresy at Chicago, - The charges against the Superintendent of the San Francisco Mint have been pronounced unfounded. Forest fires continue to rage in Pennsylvania. Riots caused by strikers occurred at New-Orleans.

CITY AND SUBURBAN-President White talked with a Tribune reporter yesterday about his sojourn in Europe. - Volusia, Fair Count, Sly Dance and Strychnine won the Gravesend races. Tammany's recent peace proposal was much discussed by politicians. ..... There was some excitement in Wall-st. as a result of an over-issue of bonds of the Denver and Rio Grande Railway. Gold value of the legal-tender silver dollar (41212 grains), 87.68 cents. = Stocks less

active, but fluctuating, feverish and unsettled. THE WEATHER.-TRIBUNE local observations indicate cloudy or partly cloudy weather, with rain in the early part of the day, followed by clearer weather and a higher temperature. Thermometer yesterday: Highest, 75°; lowest, 66°; average,

When the President begins to see his Cabinet Ministers and inquires about the refunding of the debt and other Governmental affairs we may feel assured that the inability question, about which there has so been much pother of late, will soon vanish in thin air.

There does not seem to be any good reason as yet to fear a general Apache outbreak in Arizona, but there is evidently considerable excitement and more or less hostile feeling in all the many and widely scattered branches of that powerful tribe. Murders of white men, on the roads or at isolated ranches, are frequent, and a feeling of insecurity prevails in all the settlements. That the force of troops stationed in the Territory is altogether inadequate to deal with a serious Indian difficulty becomes more and more apparent.

The French have now a railway murder sensation closely similar to the one which lately excited all England. A gentleman supposed to be the German Consul at Leghorn was seriously and probably fatally wounded by a villain in whose company he was locked up in one of the little compartments common on all European roads, and thrown from the carriage window. It will not be long before public opinion in Europe will demand the substitution of the American car for the uncomfortable box modelled after the old stage-coach which is the standard railway vehicle in England and in all Continental countries save Switzerland.

it used to be a serious thing for an orthodox minister to be convicted of heresy, but nowadays the churches are much more in earnest about their practical work than about minor points of doctrine, and a preacher who, like the Rev. Mr. Thomas, of Chicago, is cut off from the pulpit of one denomination, usually | Lationary soldiers, with Majors Ferguson, Heart ands no difficulty in getting a congregation in another where there is less objection to the views which led him into trouble with his old associates. Heresy trials are rare occur-

and if the Convention is organized on the plan low at others the country wants to know it. It is afraid of tariff tinkers as a rule because they are usually either impracticable theorists or selfish persons having axes to grind, but it will heartily indorse a movement for a prudent and careful overhauling of the present system which shall keep steadily in view the welfare of American labor. The Convention project is in good hands and ought to succeed.

A feeling of renewed alarm was created in this city yesterday by sensational dispatches in the afternoon papers reporting an increase of febrile symptoms in the President and suggesting the possible formation of a new pus cavity. There was no foundation for these reports. The patient is doing well. His respiration and temperature were nearly normal last night, and his pulse was 100, a figure which it has rarely gone below since he was shot. His appetite is improving, and his digestive powers are evidently getting stronger every day. At the same time the tone of his mind, shown in desiring visits from members of the Cabinet and taking a fresh interest in public affairs, is that of a man who feels that he is getting out of danger and is steadily approaching convalescence. A spell of cool, clear weather following the present storm will give the President all the climatic benefits of the seashore and may do wonders for his wasted frame. Thus far the weather has been against him, but the change now taking place cannot fail to bring favorable conditions.

At last the rain has come! It began yesterday morning, but very scantily and intermittently for the first few hours, as if the heavens begrudged a little moisture to the thirsty earth. By evening, however, the occasional showers had become a warm, steady, penetrating rain, promising to last all night at least. The drouth thus ended has been one of the most widespread and severe experienced in many years. How much damage it has done cannot be estimated, but the aggregate loss, apart from the ravages of forest fires, must amount to millions of dollars. The farmers have not been the only sufferers. All consumers of butter, fruits and vegetables in cities have had to contribute to the grand total of losses. Even the poorest laborer who makes a frugal supper of potatoes pays something toward the cost to the country of seven weeks of hot suns and rainless skies. The rain will doubtless soon be general over most of the area of the Eastern and Middle States. It will prove of incalculable benefit to agriculture, but much of the mischief done by the long dry spell is ir-

A queer state of affairs prevails in Egypt. The mutinous soldiers have succeeded in completely cowing the Khediye, and he has changed his Ministry at their dictation. He dares not appeal to his nominal suzerain, the Sultan, for a Turkish force to keep his own army in order, for fear that such a step would bring him under actual subjection to the Porte. Meanwhile his finances are in the hands of English and French agents, acting as trustees for the foreign bondholders. Thus the poor Viceroy, with all his gorgeous Oriental court, his numerous palaces and his costly harem, can neither command his own soldiers nor con trol his own revenue. There is renewed talk, both in Cairo and in the chief European capitals, of a joint military occupation of the country by England and France, which possibly might be made a triple one so as to include Italy. England, however, would prefer to let the Turks keep the peace on the Nile rather than see French soldiers encamped under the shadows of the Pyramids to menace the canal which is the highway to her East Indian possessions. A good deal of diplomatic friction between the Cabinets of Paris and London is pretty sure to arise over the Egyp- while since Beethoven was removed from the tian question.

## INDIAN WARFARE

It by no means argues any lack of public confidence in the skill of General Carr or the steady courage of his command that the first rumors of a massacre in the Apache country were so readily accepted as true. Nobody ever doubted the caution of Canby or the gallantry of Custer and his officers and men, for their soldiership had been proved in the war of the Rebellion. But these recent slaughters, compassed by treachery or surprise, were by no means unique experiences of our troops in Indian wars. Mas sacres of this sort began as soon as our army was fairly organized after the adoption of the Constitution. Some of our most experienced officers in the Revolutionary War fell in Washington's Administration precisely as Custer fell five years ago. These repeated disasters have been such striking events in our history that in every trouble with the Indians the constant dread of some crushing and cruel defeat by overwhelming numbers is not at all unnatural. The Apaches are as wily and as warlike as the Sioux or the Seminoles or the Miamis. They have the same advantage of thorough knowledge of their fighting ground and superiority of numbers, and the same utter faithlessness which, as it would seem, civilized soldiers can never be educated to guard against. Why, then, should the country be surprised to hear that the tragedy of the Little Big Horn had been once more enacted? Indeed, it appears that General Carr was actually betrayed by Indians whom he had trusted. How many more friendlies" of this sort in his camp would have been needed to make this a highly suc cessful massacre of the regulation pattern ?

It is worth noting that the very first regiment of United States regular troops attached to Harmar's expedition before it had been fairly organized was practically surprised and cut to pieces in 1790, and its commander, the brilliant Major Wyllys, who had distinguished himself at Yorktown, and in fact all through the war, met an untimely fate. It was to avenge this defeat that St. Clair's expedition was sent out the next year, and that officer was specially enjoined by Washington to guard against surprise. There were now two regular regiments in the field-the 1st and 2d Infantry-and once more before a sudden onset of superior numbers General Butler, one of the best of Revoand Kirkwood, and the very flower of our experienced officers and men were put to death. That this disastrous experience of our infant army has been so often repeated under like cir-

would be a good thing. What is needed to | if he were a conscienceless barbarian. But the | to think of. Mr. Dwight smiles sadly at "the facilitate such a revision is facts, not theories, army officer is in this dilemma. He not only violates his own manly instincts but he arouses proposed a valuable body of facts can be indignant criticism if he does not listen to the gathered and classified. If the present tariff arguments and to some extent trust the word schedule is too high at some points and too of Indian warriors. On the centrary, if he judges his enemies by anything like the time for it to be read. standard applied to average white men he is betrayed and massacred. Of course the treachery and cruelty of savages to white men do not justify white men in breaking faith with savages and murdering them. Nevertheless it rior's words are probably lies and his acts deceptions. It would be well, also, for the country to adopt a consistent policy, and if the Indian is to be treated as a civilized belligerent he should be punished for acts which are flagrant crimes among civilized soldiers. These Apache scouts are good subjects to begin with. They are ileges and pay of United States troops. They have, therefore, earned the rewards which would be given to United States troops who turned their weapons against their officers and comrades.

JOURNALS, GENERAL AND SPECIAL.

Mr. John S. Dwight, in stopping The Journal of Music, with which his name has been so long and . so honorably connected, addressed his public the other day in a valedictory of singular force and charm. The sincerity, purity, dignity and independence which have distinguished his criticisms shine forth here as the marks of a sterling personal character; and in reading these farewell remarks we can easily see how it is that Mr. Dwight has exerted so strong an influence upon the popular taste. No one writer has done so much as this veteran to promote the love and understanding of classical music among American audiences and to foster the art spirit among our musicians; and in the stately array of volumes which contain his contributions to our somewhat scanty lite ature of aesthetics, he has established a title to affectionate remembrance. When Mr. Dwight began his Journal, nearly thirty years ago, the current opinions upon all musical matters were marked by a crudeness and an ignorance which we can hardly realize nowadays. He is not far from right when he intimates that the great themes for discussion and description, the creations of Beethoven, Handel and Mozarr which engaged his pen when his review was in its prime, were novel to most of his readers. It was his privilege to aid in first displaying and explaining to us some of the shining masterworks which we now hold as our dearest and most familiar possessions; and he performed this service in a spirit of enthusiasm and constancy which should be an example to all writers of musical criticisms.

It is sad that after thirty years of such sincere

work The Journal of Music should stop because it does not pay. Mr. Dwight is disposed to find the causes of this misfortune "mostly in the editor himself." The special task which he made it his part to do is finished. He has nothing fresh to say about "The Messiah 2 and the Beethoven symphonies; and he is not in sympathy with the new musical spirit of the times; he feels "no inward call to the proclaiming of the new gospel." Partly he is right. The people who are interested in music at the present day are by no means tired of listening to Beethoven and Handel, but perhaps they are tired of reading about them. They are concerned, however, about the novel tendencies, not yet fully understood, with which Mr. Dwight confesses that he does not care to occupy himself; and he is altogether too truthful and high-minded to stifle his convictions for the sake of catching subscribers. Many persons believe that The Journal of Music has failed to do justice to what is sound and true in the new school, but that is an error-let us rather say, an omission-for which no liberal mind will judge it harshly. The history of art teaches us that great masters are often more list of rash innovators and enrolled among the classics; and the men who now employ their pens in the defence and exposition of Liszt and Wagner may live to see still another de elopment of music with which they in turn will be unable to accord; and so they will have to stand aside, and call their role finished. To no one is it given to march always in the van. Mr. Dwight has shown us how to perform our respective parts with honor and usefulness; we may think ourselves fortunate if we can imitate his fidelity, and help, as he has done, in the advancement of popular culture.

We have said that Mr. Dwight is partly right in attributing the stoppage of his paper to his own inability to go with the new currents of musical taste. But perhaps this adverse influence has been less serious than he imagines. He recognizes his greatest difficulty when he admits that there is not now and never has been in the United States an adequate demand for a musical journal of the highest tone and character. We do not believe there will be such a demand for years; and we may say the same thing of critical journals of all kinds, Such periodicals can only flourish in communities where a strong taste for literature and art exists along with studious habits and abundant leisure. We are very far from any such condition of society in America. Culture is mak ing rapid progress with us, but life loses nothing of its hurry and pressure; on the contrary there is an obvious tendency toward a quicker pace and busier days. One result of this condition of things is seen in a development of the daily newspaper, drawing to itself the various forms of literary activity which, among people who have more time to spare, seek expression in weekly or monthly periodicals, pamphlets, reviews, and books. No branch of art or literature, and few branches of science, are now considered beyond the province of the daily paper. The constant aim of the metropolitan editor is to secure the ablest pens for the special departments of his journal, and although he does not often reach his ideal, he is coming nearer to it every year. Much better criticism of literature, the fine arts, the drama, and music is found in daily newspapers than in any of the special journals now existing in this country. A similar change in the conditions of criticism is going on in England. A new race of critics is forming-men who have learned how to express a ripe judgment with the speedy pen required of the daily journalist. It was only a superstition of the old school of critics. that rapid writing was inconsistent with sound thought, and that an essay penned at midnight could not be worth reading. They believed in

" average music-loving or music-curious citizen, " who reads the notice of the last night's concert "fresh and early as he takes his buckwheats "smoking hot over his breakfast table": but if the notice is to do any good, that is the very

The only question is whether a correct judgment can be formed quickly and written currente calamo. The ability to do this is attained by practice, and it is the principal distinction between the new race of critics and the old. would be well to remember that an Indian war- The modern newspaper has discovered that opinions are not necessarily more valuable for being slowly formed, or minds more acute when their operations are tardy; and although there are undoubtedly occasions when the newspaper writer finds the flow of his ideas interrupted untimely by the inexorable printer, the difficulties he encounters through lack of time reactically United States troops, with the privare much less than most of us would suppose. The faculty of producing one's best work at inconvenient hours and at full speed is an important part of the equipment of a good journalist. There are critics to be sure, in all the arts, who deface the morning papers with crude opinions and slovenly language; but these gentlemen would do no better if they took two weeks for an article instead of two hours.

ON GUARD.

The life-saving s ations along the coast were opened and manned on September 1, and on the next day a searching drill took place in each to test the knowledge and promptitude of the men in their duties. The crews, as a rule, consist of the same members as last year. They have been in previous years pretty thoroughly weeded of incompetent or unwilling men, and it is the desire of the Superintendent to retain in the service the men who prove themselves worthy until age or death removes them. The result of this policy begins already to show itself. The crews are skilled in their work; they come back to it with all the hearty goodwill and affection for it that association and habit can give, and they have, too, that esprit de corps which has been proved to be the most powerful moving force of all drilled organizations. All this would be lacking in crews made up of new members each year. As it is, the men returned last Thursday to their old quarters with friendly greetings, and handled the apparatus with a skill born of long familiarity. During the long watches of the coming winter, no doubt they will fight their battles with storm and sea over again, not without a little wholesome jealousy, perhaps, of such of their number as have been decorated with the gold medal given for extraordinary bravery. It would be going too far, perhaps, to say that these fellows are glad of the sight of a wreck and drowning men on the bar, but it is certain they go to their aid with the wild, enthusiastic energy which the volunteer firemen of old times used to bring to a fire.

The station-houses have been thoroughly repaired during the summer, and on the opening day were models of order and precision complete as that of a man-of-war. From the lifeboats and cars, mortars and signal colors, down to the smallest tool in its place on the wall, all were ready and at hand for instant use. When the drill took place the men in line responded to the examination as to the especial duty assigned each one in case of disaster; then, the disaster baving presumably occurred, the signals were run out, the life-boat was rolled on to the beach, the mortar was fired with such skill as to bring a line over a mast with the first attempt, a pulley was rigged and a cable attached, and the passengers rescued by means of the breeches-buoy and the life-car. Nothing could be more satisfactory than the skill, swiftness and accuracy of these trained lifesaving soldiers in handling their appliances, An examination, too, of the neat books kept for years past by the keepers, the careful soldierly attention to detail in recording the work or shortcomings of each member of the crew, correctly judged by the critics of a later gen- down to the quaint ending at the bottom of the strengthens the conviction that the guarding of our coast is in the hands of carefully disciplined and faithful men.

But there are one or two points which would give an intelligent spectator uneasiness. One is the fact that many of the stations are yet unsupplied with the extra bedding, clothing, medicine, etc., which the Woman's National Relief Association have endeavored to raise. Contributions, it appears, have been scanty. We urge the women of this country to give this matter earnest consideration, and to give it now, before the October high tides drive the usual number of shattered schooners and ships on the murderous bars. The other deficiency, and a still more important one, is the want of horses at each station. The life-boat (heavily built to resist the wayes) is left to seven men to drag through the deep sand into the water, it may be for five rods, or, as in the case of the Huron, ten miles; they tug manfully at it and move it by inches while hundreds of lives probably are depending on their speed, and are completely exhausted by the time the boat is in the water and their real work begins. The stations being far from other houses, it is seldom practicable for the keepers to hire horses in an emergency, even did the economy of the Government admit such outlay. It seems to us that such economy is suicidal to the efficiency of the service. It should have funds enough placed at its disposal to keep two borses at each station, at least, where the sand renders the work impracticable

HOME AGAIN. During the week just past the vast outgoing flood of townspeople which swept over all country places during the summer began gradually to dribble in again, unwilling and slow. Owing to the merciless heat, everybody who could remain longer out of town did it. Perhaps the first feeling with the returning holiday-maker is always disappointment. He does not feel as well as he thought he would"; work goes sluggishly; he shows no energy, whether it be in shop, pulpit or office; duties which were mechanically discharged with ease when he was worn out and jaded | a month ago, and went through his daily round like a machine wound up each day, are intolerable burdens now, when that stout and tanned individual has the appetite of a Jersey clam-digger, and ought to put fresh life and spirit into them. As a matter of course, too, the town house is uncomfortable; domestic affairs are out of running order; wife and babies are ungratefully unpleasant and snappish, consider-

we draw with malarious influences. Lungs | English journal of the highest standing in its deaccustomed to the pure air of the sea or mountains reject the unwholesome dose at first with nausea of which we were not conscious when we were used to it. Besides, we presume on our new-found health; eat all the luxuries of the highest standing in its defineds in England who believe that he has been stiveness to human suffering, nourished by the cruelties which he saw inflicted on the Russian partner, which is not politics. He has many friends in England who believe that he has been stiveness to human suffering, nourished by the cruelties which he saw inflicted on the Russian partner. the market from which we have probably been shut out, the vegetables and fruits often being stale; we fling the windows wide open at night, forgetting that it is not the salt sea air that is to come in, but the dank effluvia of countless drains. Is it any wonder that headaches, indigestion and slow fevers briskly welcome us home again? A moment's common sense would show any man that so thorough and radical a change as that from any pure air to the atmosphere of New-York or Philadelphia just now cannot be made without great precaution in diet and all minor details. Unless imperatively necessary, it should not be made at all. Men must, of course, return to their work or business at fixed dates, but there should be no reason why children should come back to precisely the same unwholesome conditions of life in September which they were hurried away in frantic haste to avoid in June. If it is right to remove them into pure air for the summer, do not let their return be based on dates but on the state of the climate. Even if school is open and demands the youngsters, give school the go-by. Better a child should lose a week or two of cramming than risk the good effect of the whole summer's vacation on his bodily

health. Perhaps the only way of accounting for the lethargy and sluggishness with which we creep back to our routine of work when in soundest health and refreshed by long recreation in the country, is that it is only when we are at home with Nature that we dimly begin to see how money-making and hard work are not at all the normal condition of man, but a curse laid on him. After all, idleness hath its uses and vagabondage its gains. One can doze on the yellow beach into knowledge which no book can yield, and in the slow lapsing courses of a summer's day can bring away loot from river and forest such as no money could buy.

There must be a reason for the unwilling halt before we pull ourselves together again and set about regular work. It is not all sloth, nor yet is it dulness; indeed, many men will work harder in a day's fishing and show more cleverness of both brain and hands than a year's labor would bring out of them. When such a man puts up his rod and line until next summer it is with the feeling that in that one month he lives, but in the other eleven he does his duty. There must be a reason for such a conviction in any industrious, conscientions man; and the reason is that he has faculties and forces, undeveloped by his ordinary work, which struggle to the light in the brief intervals of rest. It was not without reason that the men in Syria, four thousand years ago, who had a message to deliver to the world, went out to the mountains and wildernesses to fit themselves to understand it. The object of a man's existence, nowadays, is popularly supposed to be to fit into some part of the great commercial machinery of life: lawyer, grocer, shop-boy. Is there no machinery of life higher than this? A man asks such questions as these, left alone with himself in the solitude of woods and waters; but the force within which compels an answer there is soon jeered or

deafened into silence in the street. Another point. Our annual holiday prolongs itself each year, beginning earlier and lasting later. More people feel the need of it, and the need is acknowledged to be one not only of the body but the mind. If it be a need at all, why should not the season of holiday be extended at intervals throughout the year, not lumped in the hot, dry middle, when the relaxation of country life is less than in either spring or fall? A man who runs down to the coast with his family for a week in April, or takes them to Niagara in its awful grandeur of icy robes, eration than of their own. It is only a little page, "and so, under God, ends this day," or snatches a fortnight's bunting in November, will not go to his shorter midsummer rest worn out in soul and body.

> The public ought not to forget Engineer William Page who managed the locomotive which brought the President so safely and so well from Washington to Elberon. He seems to have taken upon himself some personal responsibility, for understanding the business better than anybody else possibly could, and acquainted with the powers of his locomotive as a good rider knows those of his steed, he did not wait for orders to increase the celerity of his train. The first time he " let her go," the doctors knew nothing about it. Finding that all was going well, Engineer Page began to think of running a little faster. At Perryville, seventy-eight miles from Washington, he concluded that he try a mile a little faster. So he did it in 0.53. Then hearing that no harm bad come to his most importan passenger on account of this increased speed, he did pretty much as he pleased for the rest of the journey. His exultation over the excellent behavior of his engine was natural. He almost regarded her, for he always spoke of "her," as a living creature. She behaved well right straight through. She seemed to feel all that was required of her, and acted as gently as a lady's mare. Going at her fastest, she seemed to hold her breath. On other occasions she had started off with a jerk, and had pulled and snorted, but on Tuesday she simply glided. There are other matters connected with this remarkable journey which ought to be remembered, and especially the excellent conduct of the people along the whole line of the route. The crowd collected at the different stations was exceedingly well-behaved. We propose to score one for the civility, good manners, and right feeling of the American people. The impulse which led the crowd, in more than one instance, to uncover in the presence, or more properly speaking the neighborhood, of the President, was as fine an instance of true popular politeness as any upon record. Nowhere was there any bad behavior, or forgetfulness of the proprieties of the occasion, and the respectful silence of the people told how deep and delicate was the pervading feeling. It was not strange that President Garneld, after such a long and tedious seclusion, desired to look once more upon the faces of these whose honored servant he still is. To the mind of the community, weary with watching and waiting, all the episodes of the journey are interesting and refreshing; and to such love and affection may we not reasonably hope that the life of the President will be conceded?

PERSONAL.

The late Sidney Lanier suffered grievously from ill-health for many years, but was never heard to complain. His wholesome and generous nature tri-umphed over bodily iils and kept him always cheer-ful. He leaves a widow and four sons, the youngest an infant. an infant.

Prince Bismarck has a special fondness for his little estate of Schenhausen, one which has belonged

Lord Beaconsfield had several Italian relatives, one of whom. Signor Vittorio de Rossi, of Leghorn, in a recent letter, gives some details in regard to the dead statesman's family. Signor Rossi states that he has obtained his information direct from his mother, who is a daughter of Rachel Tedesco (nes Disraeli), sister of Isaac Disraeli. Siguor Rossi, who was thus a second cousin of Lord Beaconsfield. states: "The late Benjamin Disraeli, grandfather of the illustrious statesman and of my mother, resided in Venice, where he carried on commerce; and from there he transferred his abode to London to ward the close of the last century. There he begat two children, Isaac and Rachel. The first-named, who married in London, had three sons, one of whom was Lord Beaconsfield, and a daughter. Rachel Disraeli, the sister of Isaac and my grandchel Disraeli, the sister of Isaac and my grandmother, was married in London to Angio Tedesco,
to whom she bore four children, of whom the youngest is my mother, Sara. During the first years of
the oresent century Rachel Tedesco had the misfortune to lose her husband, and in pious fulfilment of
his last wish, she went to Italy and settled in Leghorn, where his family resided. Here her daughter,
Sara, was married in 1835 to Signor Flaminio de
Rossi, and of that union the writer of the present
no ice was the offspring. Rachel Tedesco died
many years ago in Leghorn, and of her four children my mother, who resides with me, is the only
survivor. We are still in possession of numerous
letters addressed to Rachel Tedesco by her father,
Benjamin, and her brother, Isaac Disraeli."

#### GENERAL NOTES.

A man rolled out of bed the other night and was killed; G. A. Rogers fell 150 feet in a collapsed bal-loon, with "inconceivable velocity," last Wednesday afrnoon, struck upon his nose on the beach at Lynn ass., and is still alive to describe his sensations during

have at last reached Berlin and been placed in the Royal Museum. The work connected with their removal has extended over a period of five years, having been interrupted by the death of Dr. Berendt, the authority on the archaology of Central America with whom Professor Easting had associated himself in the enterprise, and whose death was caused by the unhealthy climate in which his labors placed him.

The Southern States are awaking to a realization of the riches which exist in their vast forests.

The New-Orleans Democrat estimates that Louisiana con tains more than 17,000,000 acres of wooded land. The sawmills have made little impression upon this vast supply of timber, which comprises a large variety of value ble woods. Most of it too, can be easily marketed thanks to the bayous and water courses with which the State is liberally provided. Since the increasing scarcity of western timber became apparent large purchases timbered lands have been made in Alabama, Tennessee, Georgia and North Carolina. It is to be hoped that this spleadid possession, the importance of which the South is just beginning to comprehend, will be manasced with more care than has been bestowed upon the forests of the North and West. This country must learn the science of forestry sooner or later, and now is a good time to be-gin.

It is proposed to erect a tomb in the Protes. tant burinl-ground at Rome to the memory of Joseph Severn, late British Consul, who died at the age of eighty-five, on August 3, 1879. Permission has been obtained (through the intercession of Mr. Gladstone and Lord Granville) to remove his remains from the obscure place in the new cemetery where they have been temporarily deposited to the old cemetery, where Keats's grave is situated. The intention is to perpetuate more especially the remembrance of Severn as the friend of the poet Keats. The unwearied devotion of the artist to his dying friend is well known through Shelley's preface to the "Adonais," and Lord Houghton's " Life of Keats." The new stone over the grave of Severn will be exactly The new stone over the grave of Severn will be exactly similar to the well-known grave-stone of Keats, and the two will stand together, surrounded by one hedge and raing. Behind the graves it is proposed to have a meaument or memorial tablet to perpetuate the remembrance of both poet and painter, of whom it may be said that, having been faithful friends in life, "in death they were not divided." Each subscriber to the monument fund will receive a carben-printed photographic copy of the last portrait of Keats, painted by George Severn. American subscriptions will be received by Mr. R. W. Gilder, care of Scribner's Monthly, No. 743 Broadway, New York.

About three months are the King of Size.

About three months ago the King of Siam received word from one of his provincial governors that a new deity, in the shape of a snow-white elephant, had been captured in an outlying district of the kingdom, and was then on its way to Bangkok. This glorious intelligence was received with tunnituous enthusiasm at Court, and his Majesty at once set out with his Ministers. grand officers of State, and several of the reverend clergy, to welcome the approaching divinity. Not far from the capital the two cavalcades met. The King ap. proached the elephant with profound salutations, kneeled and placed the creature's trunk upon his head and then upon his shoulders, in token of his homage and as a supnies had been concluded a procession was formed, with the King on the deity's right flank, carrying a drawn sword, and a priest on the left bearing a golden wand. Thus the cor'ège entered the city, amid salvoes of artillery and a general salute from the Royal troops, who were drawn up on either side of the route leading to the palace. Having escorted the elephant to its apartments, the King formally bestowed upon his sacred guest ti the King formally bestowed upon his sacred guest it a rank of "reigning monarch," and decorated it with the Grand Cordon of the Siamese Order bearing its own style and title. The household of the new delty has since been organized upon a truly Royal scale. Every article dedicated to the white elephant's use and service is of massive gold or rare porcelain, and popular offerings to the value of many thousands of ponuds were deposited at its shrine before it had been established forty-eight hours in its splendid quarters immediately adjacent to the King's own private suite of apartments.

## BITS OF CRITICISM.

MR. W. S. GILBERT'S PLAYS, SECOND SERIES. In the volume before us we discern, amid exuberant gayety and the wildest rollicking fun, the dawning of far barber powers than we detected in the first—a nation that izher powers than we detected in the first—a pathos that omes genuinely from the heart and goes to it; a fine, email remy, incapable of inflicting pain, yet playing, ith some perceptible sense of purpose and possibility of fact upon social absorbities; or what, in extreme cases, ight become absurdities; and, above all, a humor ow and peculiar, of intense comicality, and quite original flavor. Of those things there are, observe, no more ann indications, and there is a great deal of trashy and hilds in the state of the fairy play in thich Prince Florian, Mousia, the deformed dwarf, and addes Bilda, Varir, Melucine and Amanthis kill time—are greats no particular remark, unless we may be perfuggests no particular remark, unless we may be perwhich Prince Fortan, notion, the demanthis kill time—suggests no particular remark, unless we may be permitted the somewhat ungracious one that Mr. Gilbert would, to our thinking, de well to look upon this particular vein of his genius as worked out. Nor do the adventures of Belevarney, and the love affairs of the impressionable Mr. Cheriot Hill, with the picturesque rusticities of Mrs. Macfarlane, her daughter Maggie and Mr. Angus Macalister, strike us as much above the average of elever farce. But in "Sweethearts" Mr. Gilbert shows his hand. The perfect simplicity of the subject, the exceeding slightness of the materials, make it all the more decisive as a test of the author's powers.—[The Spectator.

A LASHING FOR MR. MALLOCK .- Mr. Mallock in some of his earlier works has evanced a strong if somewhat vague yearning after spiritual truths. No writer has been less materialistic or further removed from the flexhly school. It has been impossible hitherto not to has been less materialistic or further removed from the flexhly school. It has been impossible hitherto not to sympathize with his aspirations. You could not help venerating his ideal. It will be a real personal grief to many persons that the anther of "Is Life Worth Livings" should have inscribed his name on the nile-page of a book which ought not to be admitted into any decent household. It is shameful that any man born of woman, and admitted into woman's society—any man permitted to enter a lady's drawing-room, or to shake an honest schoolboy's hand—should have written and given to the world a story which is like nothing so much as the section mass of corruption from which even the scavenger does of a tropical city turn aside.—[The London Standard.

F. J. FURNIVALL ON THE SHAKESPEARE F. J. FURNIVALL ON THE SHAKESPEARE MASK.—Professor Dewiden's is the only edition of Shake speare's Sonnets with notes sufficiently full, yet not overdone. It is the best, as containing the sonnets views, and most efficiently explanning the relation of the Sonnets to one another and to Shakespeare. The cary drawback to the book is the portrait, which I am bound to call miscrable. It misrepresents terribly the fine Kesselstadt death mask, the unfortunate identification of which with Shakespeare's face is due simply to the fact that a mask—doubtless of some German—was found in a little German town some thirty or forty years ago, with April 23, 1616, inside it. If only it had been an agly mask, instead of a fine one, no human being would have thought of fixing it on Shakespeare.—[The Academy.

associates. Hereay trids are rare occurrences, and their effect is generally to give a generally to give a promisence to the defendant which is by no means an injury to him in his subsequent capter as a preacher.

If all who have special knowledge of the operations of our tariff laws and of the condition of the chief manufacturing industries of the country will take an active interest in the proposed Protectionists' Convention in this proposed Protectionist's Convention of the cateful country will take an active interest in the proposed Protectionist's Convention in this proposed Protect